



SNAPPY FUN WITH...

HYPER

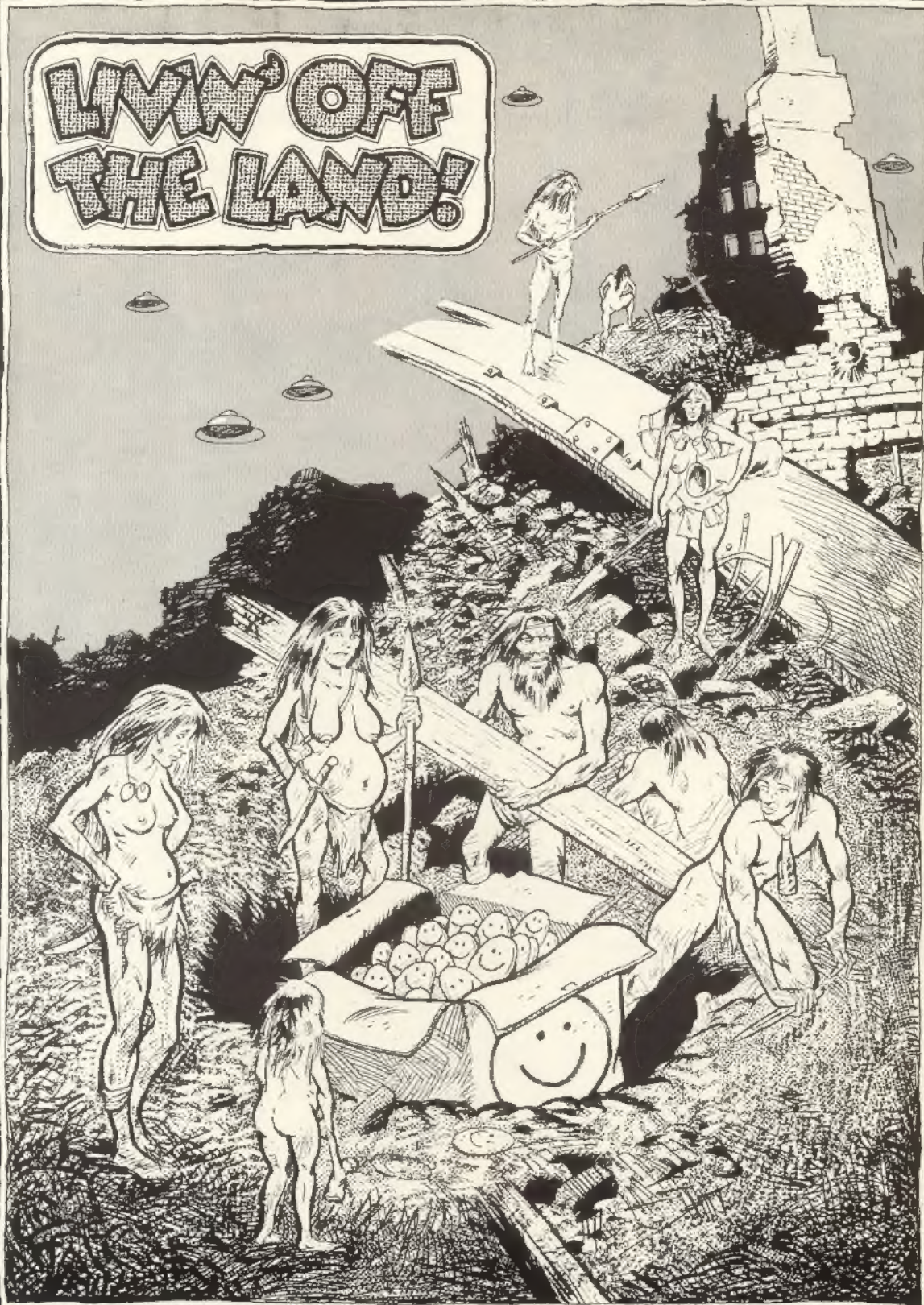
COMICS

\$1.
FEED ME!



CREATED BY
BALTIMORE'S
#1 UNDERGROUND
CARTOONIST!
(HONEST!)

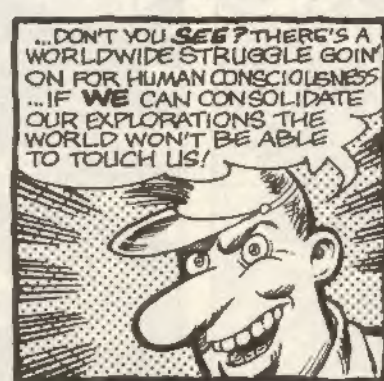
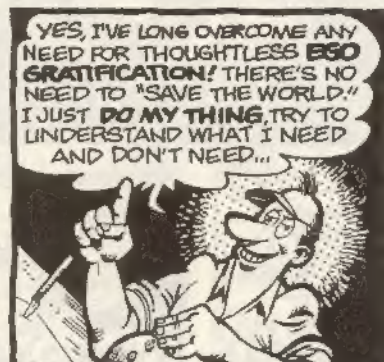
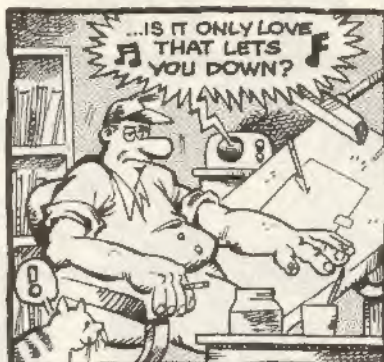
LIVIN' OFF THE LAND!



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IN CONTROL

MY POOR TALENT IS AT ***YOUR*** SERVICE FOR MONEY! *Steve Stiles*



SELFISHNESS, IN THE WORST MEANING OF THE WORD, EXISTS BECAUSE THE TRUE DEPTH OF THE SELF IS SELDOM ACCEPTED! THE SELF CAN CRAWL, THE SELF CAN EVEN STAMMER, BUT FAKERS CAN'T FOOL THEMSELVES INTO LIKING IT! THIS, THEN, IS ABREY SPITTLE'S STORY-- NOT A PRETTY STORY, BUT, WELL, NEVER MIND!

NO SURVIVORS!

ALL RIGHT, COME AND GET IT, YA CRAPULOUS, PARALYTIC, BULBOUS GOOK! UP TO THE ELBOW--EARTH FIST-FUCKING STYLE!

GOT ME A RAZOR, TOO!



featuring the meanest sonuvabitch today!

FLUNG LIKE A HELPLESS TAR-BABY INTO THE DUSTBINS OF FATE, ALONE, UNAWARE OF THE ENGULFING TERROR, ABREY SPITTLE CHUCKLES OVER RECENT CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGES IN HIS AREA...

WHAT?

HEY, MISTER, YER UGLY INSIDE!

HA HA HA HA!



TASTE LUMBER, BASTICHES!

YEAH?

WHUD!



THERE WAS ONCE AN OLD GUY IN MY OLD NEIGHBORHOOD-HE REALLY DID THIS. WE KIDS THOUGHT HE WAS CRAZY...

...WHAT A CRAZY BASTARD!

HEY, A LITTLE
VIOLENCE
LIGHTENS
UP TH' LOAD!

...LETS OFF
ALL THAT
PENT-UP
EMOTION!



MEANWHILE: OH NO, IT'S A
COSMIC SPACE BABY--OR, IN
REALITY, THE ANTI-CHRIST!



HE'S A TOUGH CUSTOMER,
AND HE'S TELEPATHICALLY
PULLING OUR STRINGS!

ABREV SPITTLE SAYS:

I COULD
GIVE A
GOOD
GOD-
DAMN!

SHIT!



GOADED BY MALIGNANT FORCES BEYOND IT'S
CONTROL, THE WORLD GOES INSANE!

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!

TICK!
TICK!
TICK!



WORLD LEADERS MAKE STUPID REMARKS,
PAINT MIRRORS BLACK, FUCK WATERFOWL!

AH!

ZE PRESIDENT
ISS FUCKING
DA DUCK!

WOH!

WAK!



ART AND MUSIC ARE BANISHED TO THE
SCRAP HEAP! STRANGERS GO NUDE,
PAINT THEIR BODIES, INDULGE IN
VERY STRANGE PRACTICES!

HEY-
YA!

WAP!

AH HA
HAHA!



FISH FIGHTS!

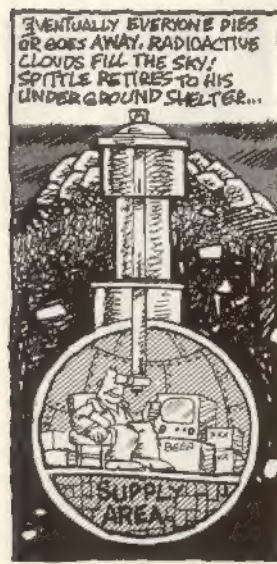
THE FEW ISOLATED POCKETS OF DIEHARD
SIXTIES ACID HEADS ALL HAVE BAD
TRIPS--SIMULTANEOUSLY!!

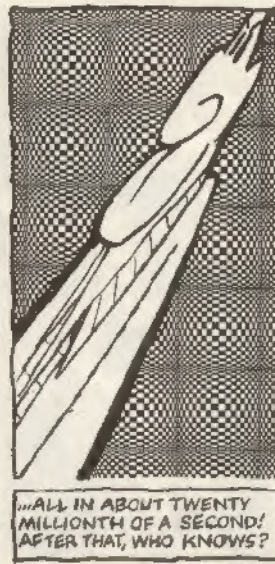
OH NO! I'M
A HAIR FOLLICLE
IN ONE OF
THOSE RAZOR
COMMERCIALS!

SOMEWHERE OFF
IN THE VAST
DISTANCES, SOME-
THING SHINY
APPROACHES!

YOW!







BONZO HORROR

"MY NAME IS ABNER TILLENHAST, A STUDENT FROM MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY, AND ALTHOUGH MY TIME UPON THIS EARTH IS **SHORT**, I WRITE THESE SCRIBBLINGS SO THAT OTHERS MAY ESCAPE THE **HORRID** **BLASPHEMY** THAT IS MY FATE..."



"I FEAR THAT I AM TOO LATE, FOR THE FRIGHTFUL, OBSCENE CHANTING HAS CEASED, LEAVING A QUIET BEHIND MY DOOR, PUNCTUATED BY WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS... **SQUISHING!**"



"MY MEMORY FLIES BACK TO THAT CURSED DAY WHEN I FIRST SAW THE ELDRITCH DWELLING WHICH WAS THE UNWELCOME INHERITANCE FROM MY ANCESTOR, **EZRA TILLENHAST.**"



"UNCLE EZRA HAD SOME REPUTATION FOR MILD ECCENTRICITY, SO I WAS NOT OVERLY AMAZED AT THE WINDOWLESS, DOORLESS TOWER IN THE BARREN GARDEN..."



"THE CARETAKER, AN OLD INDIAN WOMAN, BY ODD COINCIDENCE, BORE THE NAME OF MY ANCESTOR'S SERVANT-WHICH, IF THE SAME PERSON, WOULD MAKE HER 235 YEARS OLD. ABSURD THOUGHT!"



"IT STORMED THAT NIGHT. THE NEXT MORNING I INSPECTED THE FAMILY BURIAL PLOTS. THE RAINS HAD OPENED A GRAVE, REVEALING THE BONES OF SOME **UNKNOWN...?**"



"IN THE EVENING A FANCY TOOK ME EXPLORING THE MANSION ATTIC. THERE I FOUND A SEALED IRON DOOR WITH A **CHILDISH** **SCRAWL** UPON IT..."



"THAT NIGHT CURIOUS DREAMS OF VAST, DARKENING CITIES, WITH DIM, GIGANTIC FORMS, CAME OVER ME. I IMAGINED OLD **EZRA** OVER MY BED, HE WAS LOUDLY **CHANTING**..."



"THE NEXT DAY I BROKE DOWN THE ATTIC DOOR AND FOUND **THE BOOK!** WOULD TO GOD MY EYES HAD BEEN **TORN FROM MY HEAD** HERE I READ THE FRIGHTFUL TRUTH THAT **SEARED MY SOUL...**"



"AND NOW I AWAIT MY FATE/THERE IS SILENCE BEHIND MY DOOR... I OPEN IT, AND FIND..."



THIS CITIZEN IS SATISFIED
RENEWED AND REZONED!
HE'S NO "BONE" -- HE'S
BEEN READING "THE
KNOCKOUT ODMIC-O-RAMA
QUIZ!" HUNKIES, WOT FUN!



WANT'T
THE GANG
HEARS
O'THIS!



HE KNOWS!

DO
YOU?



KNOCK OUT CASEBOOK!

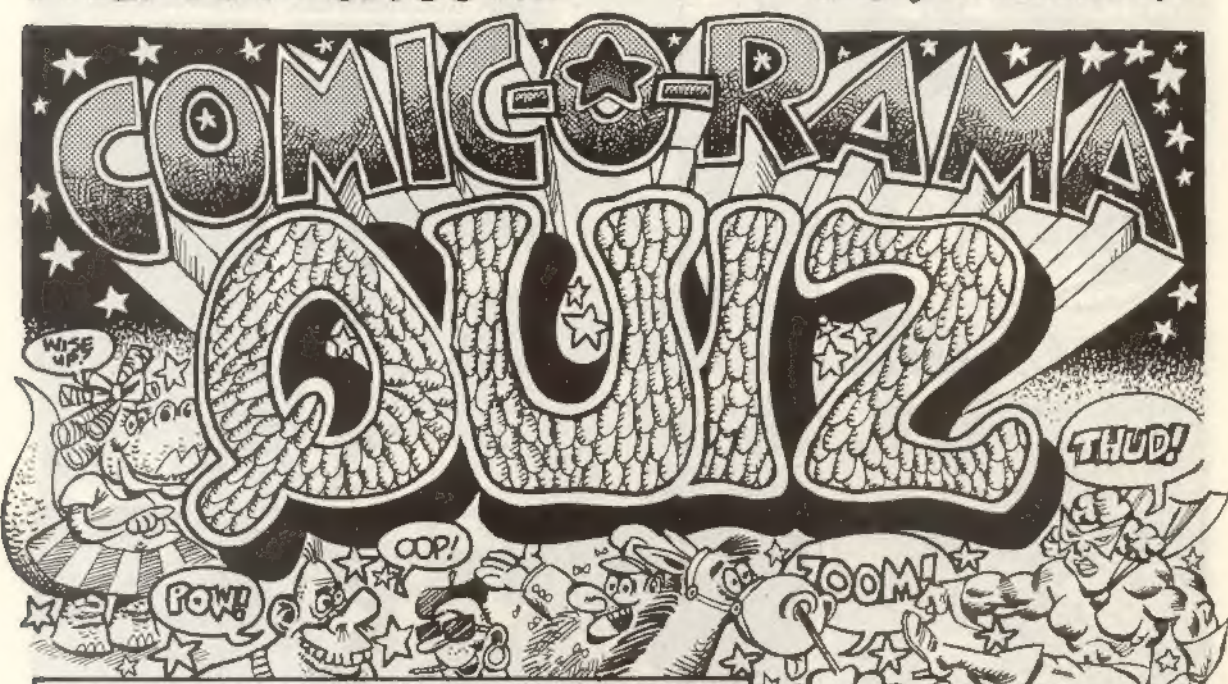


HEED
BEWARE
REZONE

THE DEFEAT OF EGO AND WORLD VIEW
PREJUDICE BY RESOLUTE ENERGY
IS WITHIN 8,000 PARTS OF OUR BODY!!

THE KNOCKOUT...

EVERY THURSDAY!



YOU CAN
STAND UP
IF YOU WISH!

BAR

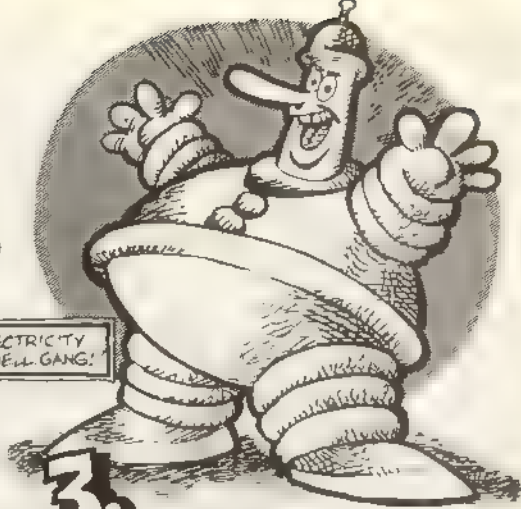


BEAT
ME.

1. NERVE GAS, AS
WELL AS TUMESCENSE,
SLIDING FRICTION,
STIGMATA, WOMB
RANSOM, AND ALL THE
REST OF IT, FIRST
APPEARED IN THIS
COMIC STRIP, ALONG
WITH THE JUSTLY
FAMOUS LITTERANCE,
"VOT DERE...?"

2.

THIS CUTE LITTLE TYKE DANCES LIKE A WIND BUT IS REALLY A SUPER BEING! IN HER "ALTER EGO" IDENTITY SHE FRONTS A ROCK GROUP "HOT SHIT." TWO LIVE ALBUMS WERE RELEASED POSTHUMOUSLY...
--NAME THE LEAD VOCALIST...



3.

THIS MOBILE LITTLE SAPIENT BUBBLES ENTHUSIASM AND IS OWNED BY EXXON! IN FACT, WE'RE BREAKING COPYRIGHT WITH THIS PICTURE! WHO IS HE?

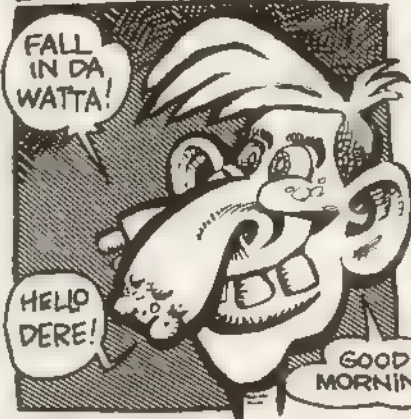
4.

WHO IS THIS INDIVIDUAL?



5.

WHO IS HIS COMIC SIDEKICK?



6.

SNOT-PUPPIES ARE:
① SMALL CHILDREN
② FLYING FROGS
③ PURE BREED
④ CRUSTACEANS

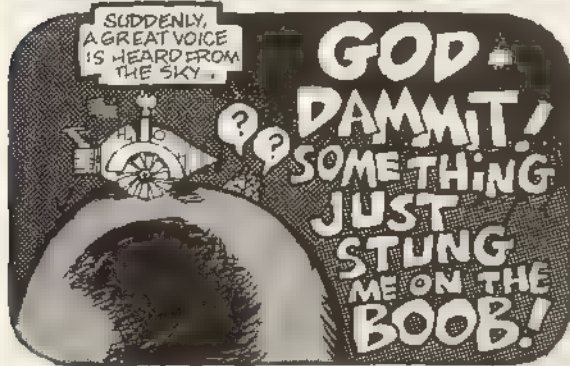


7.

NAME THIS CONFUSED YOUTH WHO OFTEN HAS HALLUCINOGENIC EPISODES INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM REALITY. (HE CAN'T HANDLE IT.) OFTEN EMBARRASSES HIS PARENTS IN PUBLIC!



8. TWO PANELS FROM EARLY "SCIENTIFCTION" COMIC STRIP WHERE AN AVENERABLE OLD PROFESSOR AND HIS EAGER YOUNG S.D.E. KICK TRAVEL TO LUNA, PLUNGING THRU THE AETHER IN A STEAM-DRIVEN HAND CRAFTED INTERPLANETARY VEHICLE! A "YOWSA" SPEAKING NEGRO, WHO IS A **SECRET BLACK MILITANT (!)**, IS ALSO IN THE STRIP. NAME THE QUEEN OF THE MOON.



11. POULTRY-IN-CAPTIVITY BECAME A POPULAR COMIC THEME WHEN AN UPPITY YOUNG GIRL-DUCK, DESPISING GANDERS & DRAKES, IS CAPTURED AND ABDUCTED TO AN **ALTERNATE WORLD**, WHERE ALL FEMALE DUCKS ARE FORCED TO DRESS IN SKIMPY COSTUMES, SIT ON WEIRD EGGS, AND, IN GENERAL, ARE ENSLAVED! NAME THE THREE NEPHEWS...



9. THIS CUTE LITTLE TYKE DANCES LIKE A WIMP, BUT HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN **TONG WARS**, TRAPPED IN HURRICANES, SHOT AT BY **INTERNATIONAL SPIES**, HELD FOR RANSOM BY **TURKS**, OVERCAME **BIG CITY CROOKS**, SHAMED WELFARE LOAFERS, SAT ON **GROUND ZERO**, THROWN INTO SUBSTANDARD "HOMES" AND SHE HAS A **DOG!** ...OKAY, WHAT DOES "**KEMO SABE**" MEAN?



10. THESE THREE CREEPS RUINED THE INNOCENT MINDS OF GENERATIONS OF LITTLE FROGGY SCHOOL CHILDREN WITH TALES ABOUT **GHOULS**, **SLIME**, **WALKING CORPSES**, **CANNIBALISM**, **MAD THERAPISTS**, AND **NAMELESS SENATE INVESTIGATIONS!** NAME 'EM!



12. NAME THE DINOSAUR COMPANION OF FAMED COMIC CAVEMAN... (HINT: HERBIVOROUS, LATE JURASSIC CAMPTOSAURUS, DOUBTLESS BIPEDAL WHEN RUNNING...)



13.

... YOU ALL KNOW WHAT **THAT** STANDS FOR! NAME THE FAMED "COUNTER-CULTURE" KOMIC OF THE 60s, WHERE A SPACEY ACID HEAD BUMS PEOPLE OUT WITH FREUDIAN INNUENDOES, MIND GAMES, AND PARANOID "VIBES"!



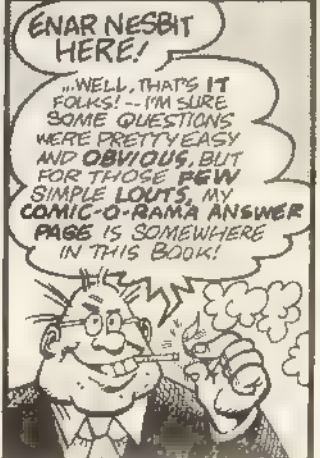
14.

ABLE TO REND BATTLESHIPS APART WITH HIS BARE HANDS, LEAP OVER TALL OBSTACLES! NAME THE SUPER-HERO WHO SUCCEMPTED TO NEUROSIS, THEN BECAME A HOPELESS ALCOHOLIC...



15.

WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT THIS ONE! IT WAS FOUND IN ORBIT AROUND PLUTO, ENGRAVED ON AN UNKNOWN METAL! THE TOP BRAINS IN THE WORLD ARE STUMPED! IT MAY BE A COMIC STRIP! WE'RE THROWING THIS OUT TO THE PUBLIC OUT OF DESPERATION! IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS, GUESSES, HUNCHES, OR INTUITIONS, CONTACT NASA IMMEDIATELY....



A BROAD NEW FACE FOR EVERY SAD NEW SITUATION! LIKE A KING BEE DROWNING, HE'S DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE! A REAL HEAVY SYMBOL OF THE SIXTIES, BUT NOW THE TURKEY IS ALMOST SHOT! YEH, IT'S MR. SMILE, AND HE'S...

DANCIN' ON THE FAULT LINE!



IT HADN'T ALWAYS BEEN THIS WAY.. THERE HAD BEEN A PERIOD WHEN VERA AND SMILE HAD BEEN HAPPY... IT HAD BEEN A SYMPHONY...

HAW HAW!

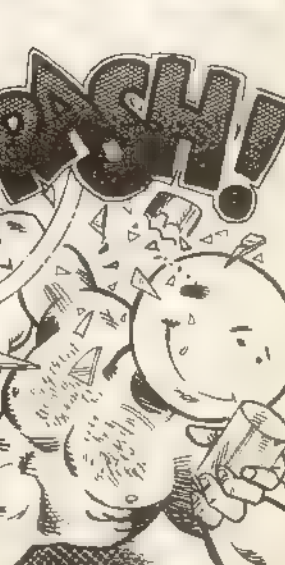
VERA, I LOVE YOU!

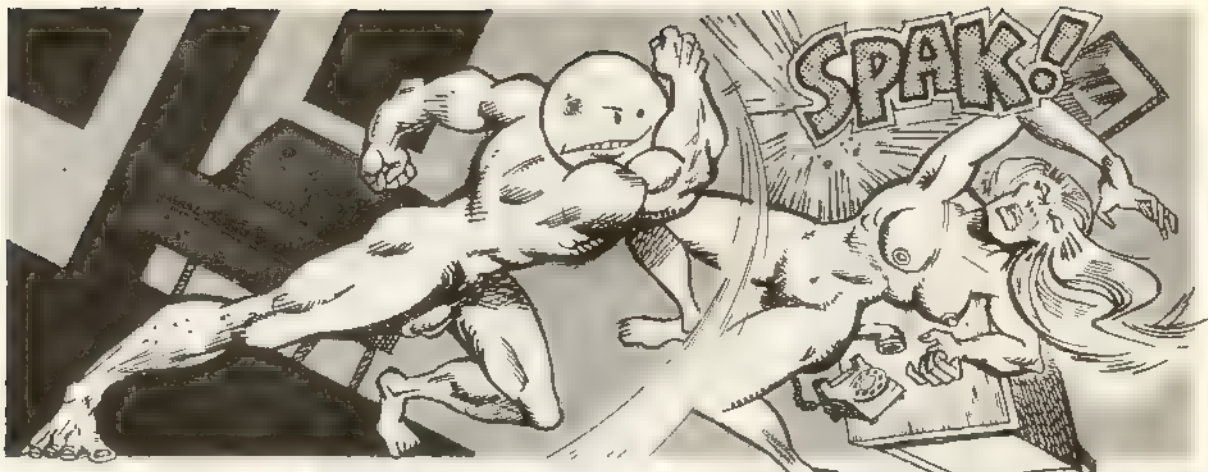


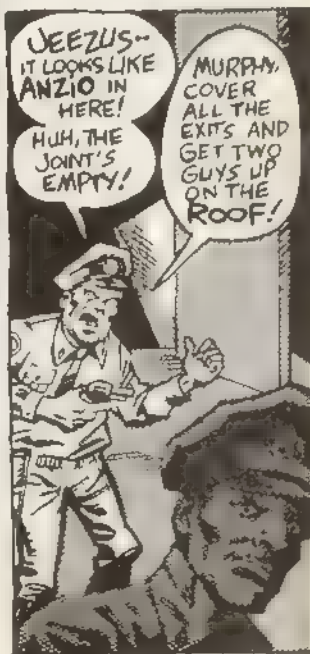
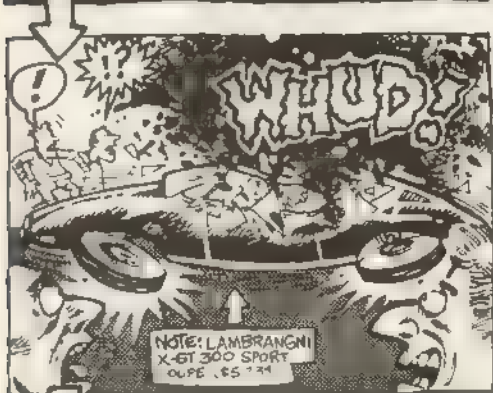
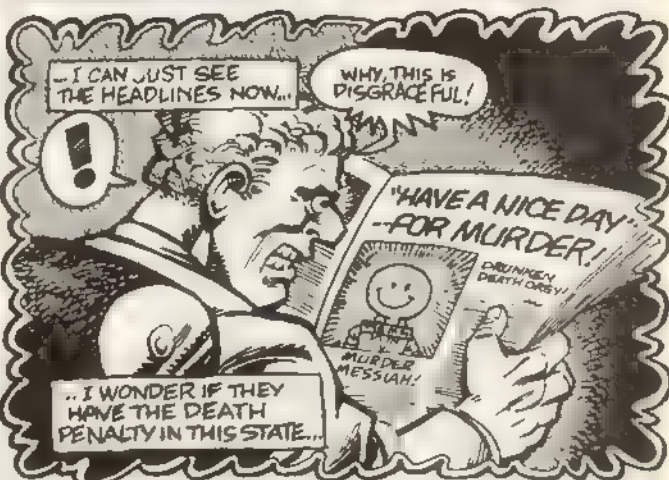
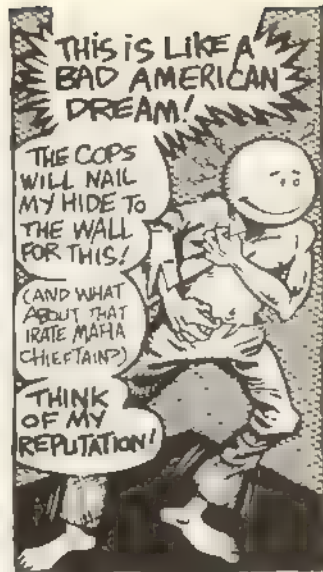
WELL NOW, DARLING, THAT'S TRULY SAD! (YAWN!) BECAUSE I DON'T LOVE YOU AT ALL ANYMORE!

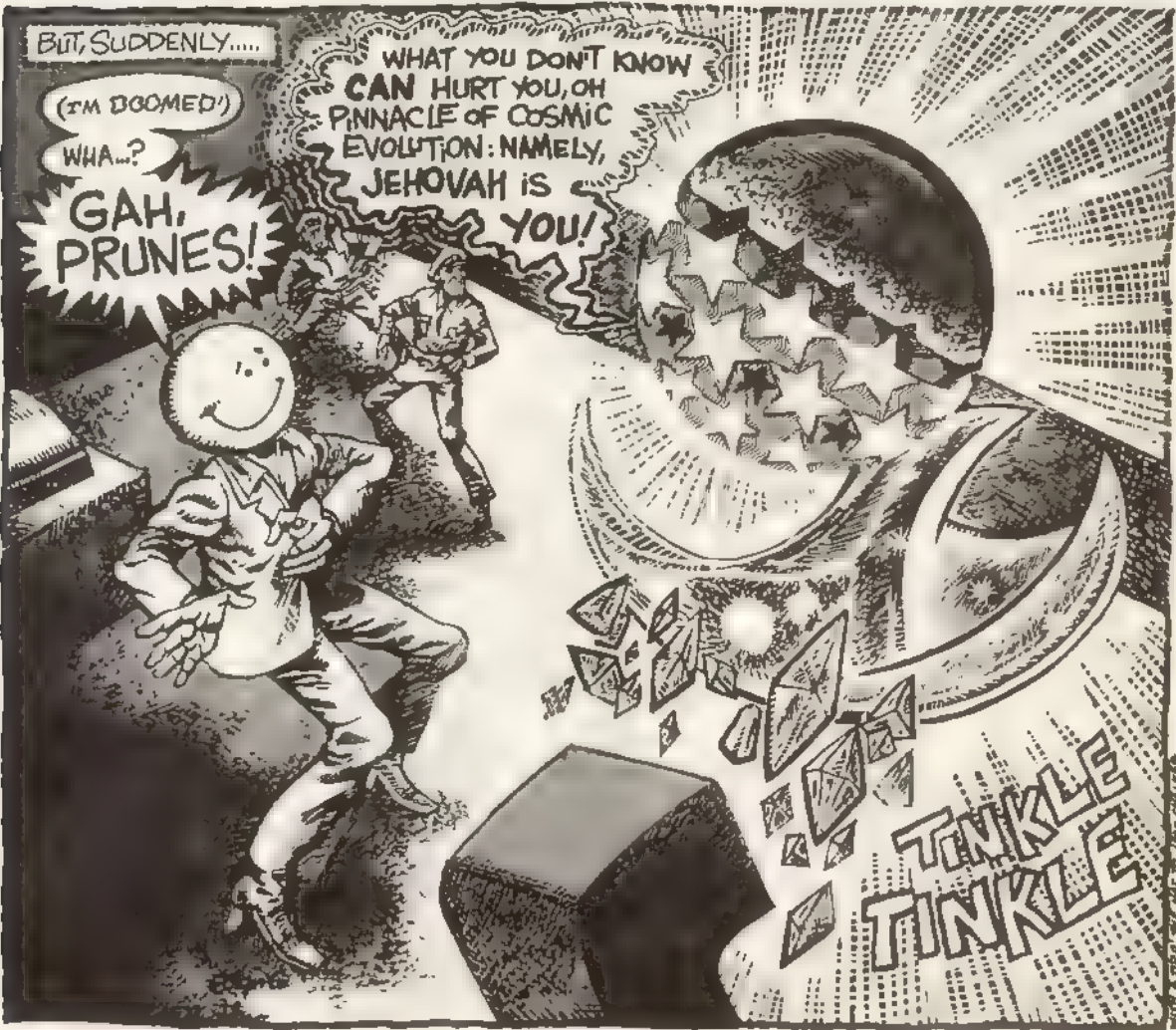
CHOKES!

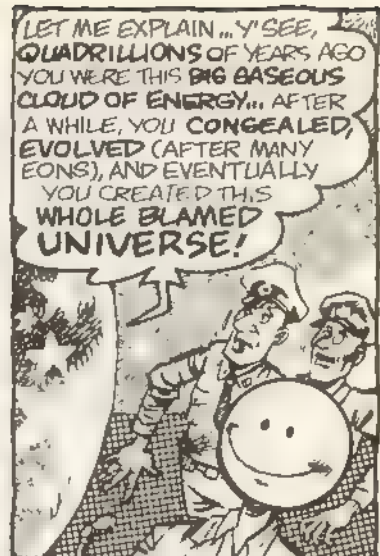
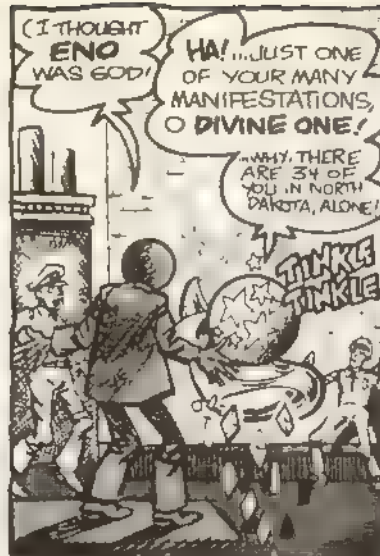






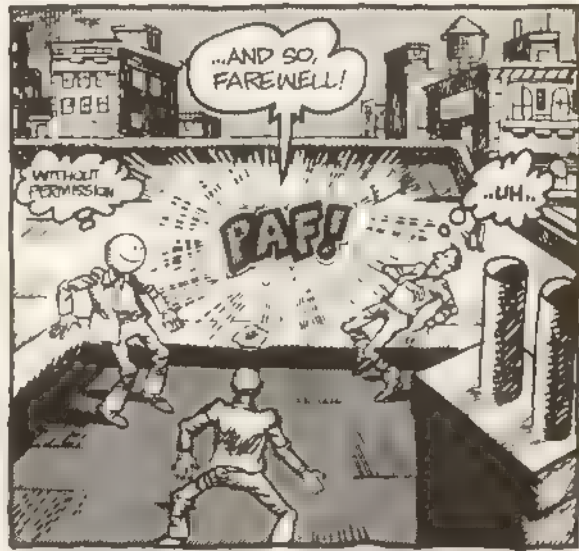
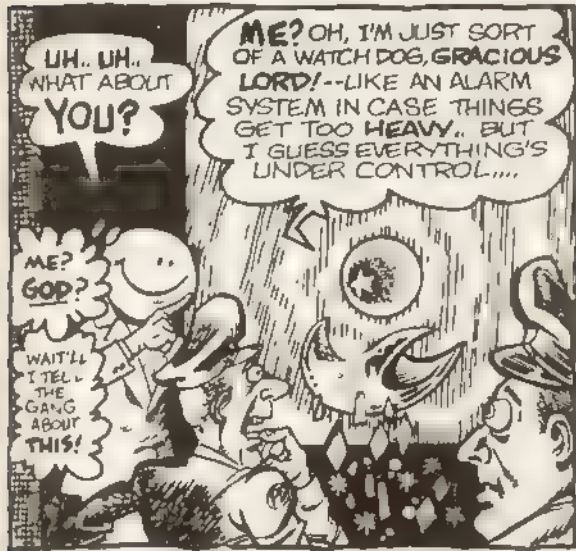
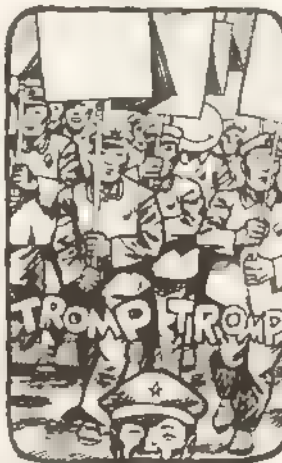


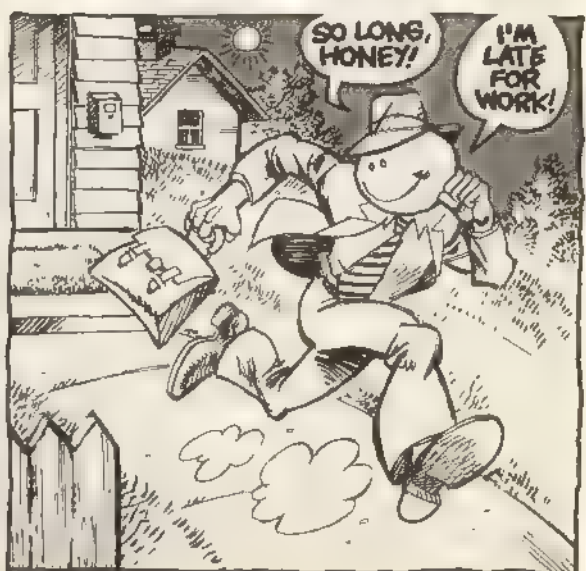
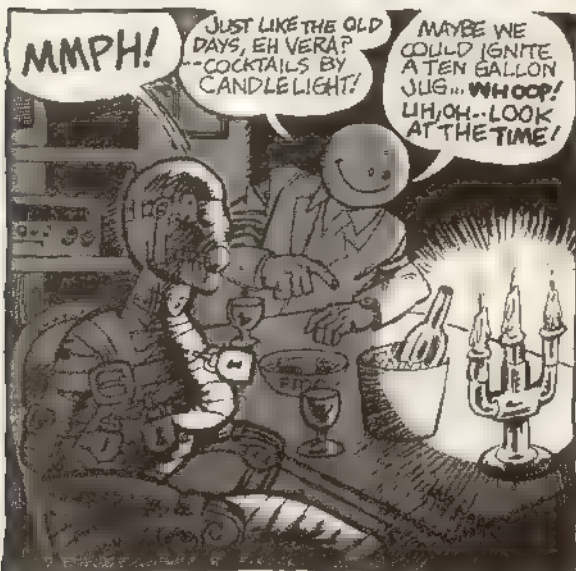
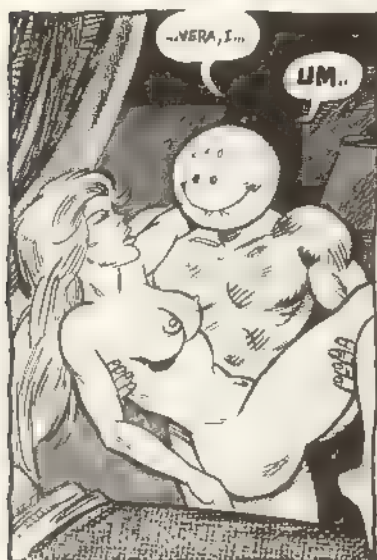




"BUT GODHOOD GETS PRETTY LONELY, AND KIND OF BORING, SO FOR THE LAST FEW THOUSAND YEARS YOU'VE BEEN LIVING IN THIS REALITY (PART OF YOUR OWN DREAM, ACTUALLY), UNDER SELF-INDUCED "AMNESIA"...

"...THE LAST TIME YOU GOT ON THIS KICK YOU WERE A SENTIENT RADISH ON VEGA 9!"



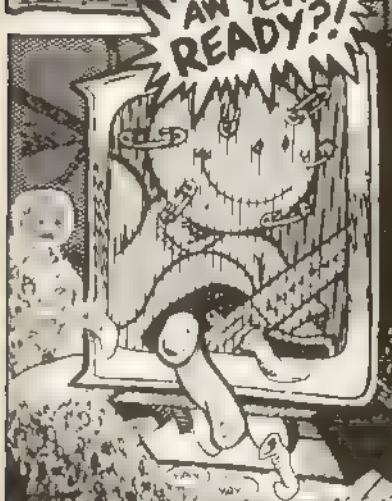




AWRIGHT! AN' NOW,
HERE HE IS: THE
'60s KING MAKIN'
HIS COMEBACK
WITH NEW
WAVE STRAIGHT
FROM
PAKISTAN--



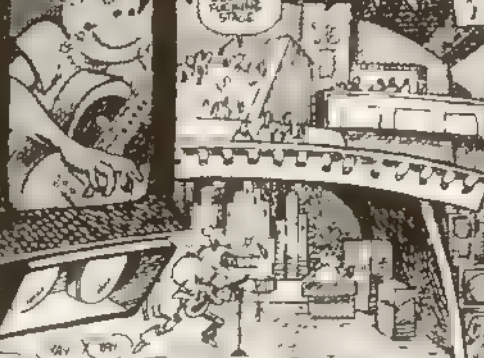
...PLEASE WELCOME--
MR. SMILE AN'
HIS "PAK RATS"
...**BLOW
A BELL!**
YEOW!



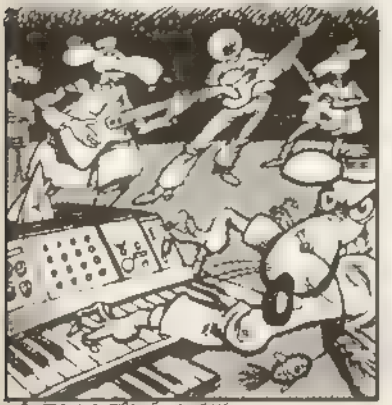
LES
**ROCK ON
OUT!!**

YEAH!

**STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!**



READ LOVE IN MIND AND HAND,
LONG DISTANCE GETS YOU THROUGH!
DEATH ANGELS' MONSTERED SKIN--
FUCKED DRY POWER, ALL LINDRESS...



.... **LONG DISTANCE!**
SOMETIMES ALL YA FKENS' WILL WANT
NITROUS NOSTRILS' SILENT CHOIR,
PURE SONGS! **FORCED ENTRY!**



B-BUH-WAPPA-DO-
WOH! NAILS ACROSS
BAH-BUH-
BAY-BEE!

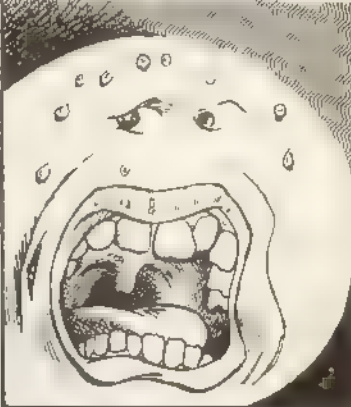




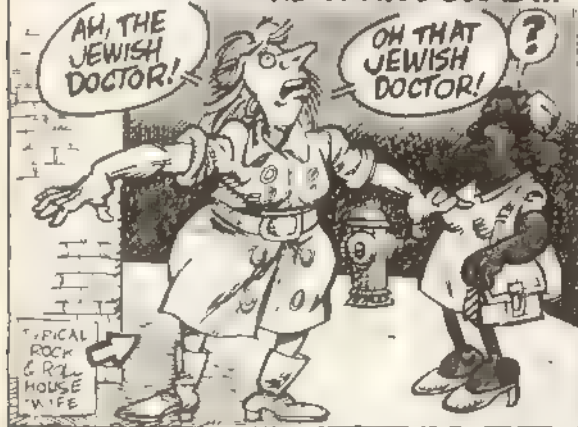
PIG SNOUTS! CITY LIFE!
 (NO, WAIT A SECOND! HOLD IT!
 NEVER MIND! THIS ISN'T WORKING!
 YEARS AGO I USED TO WRITE SOME
 POETRY YEARS AGO... I'D GET
 STONED, FREE ASSOCIATE...)



...IT HAD THAT EARLY GINSBERG
 INFLUENCE. ALL IN NOTEBOOKS
 I THREW AWAY LATER. SO I FELT
 THOUGHT THAT, "HEY, ROCK LYRICS
 ...WHY NOT? I COULD BE THE NEW
 JIM MORRISON."



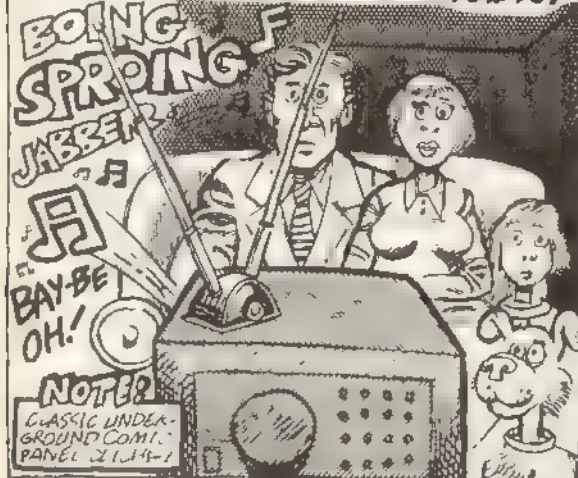
... SOON THE LYRICS AND "SOUND WAVES" OF "BLOW A BULL" PERMEATES THE VERY FIBRE OF MASSIVE AMERICAN AUDIENCE "CONSCIOUSNESS"... PEOPLE BECOME DISORIENTED... **MORE THAN USUAL...**



... FROM CITY TO CITY IT SPREADS... PEOPLE BEGIN TO WANDER AIMLESSLY, PUZZLED OVER EXISTENTIAL DILLEMMAS, WONDERING ABOUT THEIR PERSONALITIES! GARBAGE PICK-UPS ARE LATE!



... IT CAN BE TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE AIRWAYS! THROUGH TELEVISION! **RADIO!**



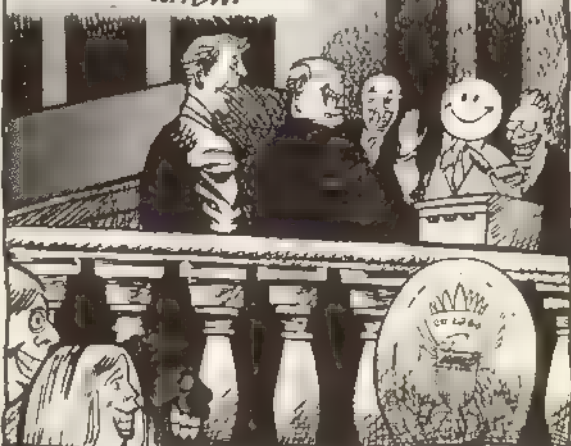
EVENTUALLY BEWILDERED MASSES WILL AROUND CONFUSEDLY ON STREET CORNERS WHILE MASKED STRANGERS SYSTEMATICALLY LOAD THEM ON BIG TRUCKS BOUND FOR UNKNOWN PLACES!

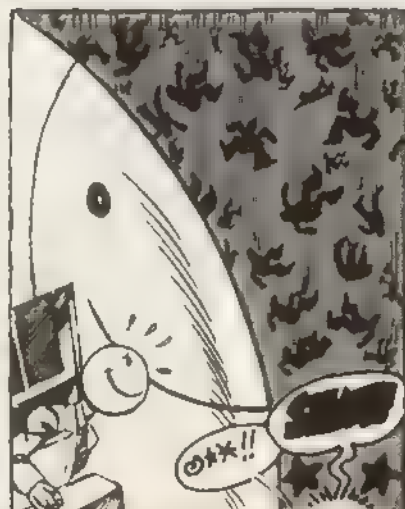
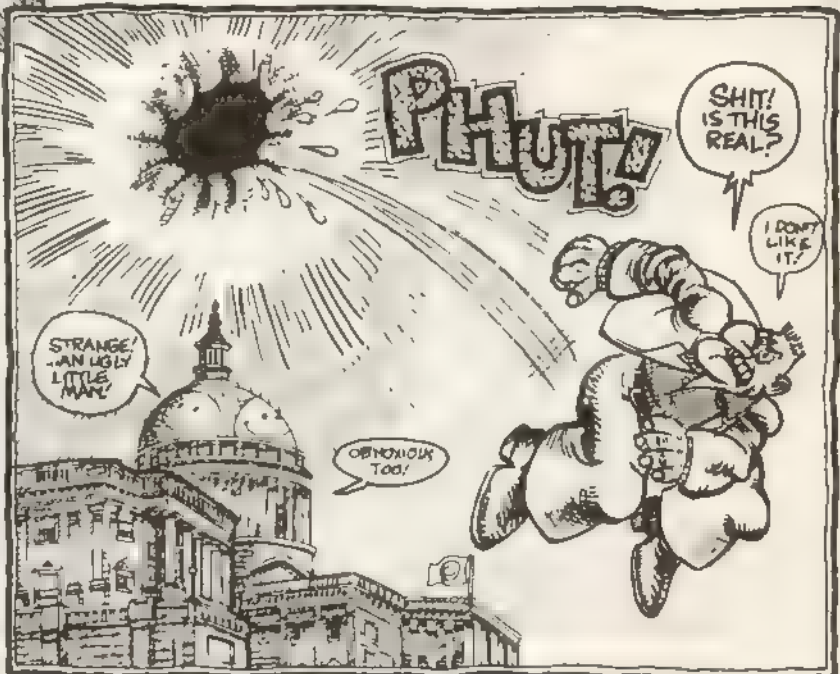
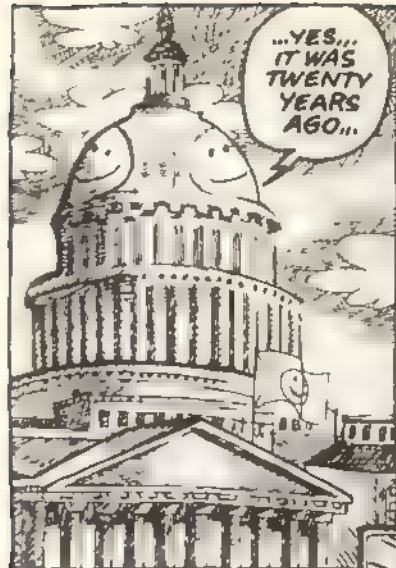


HUGE MASSES OF THE POPULATION PERIODICALLY DISAPPEAR-- TOWNS, ENTIRE CITIES! LATER, THESE SAME PEOPLE REAPPEAR-- **CHANGED!**



...AND, IN THE COURSE OF TIME, MR. SMILE IS DULY ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.A! **WHEW!**





BONDAGE SHOGUN

"THE ROPE IS NECESSARY
ELSE HE MIGHT STRAY OFF
SOME DUSTY ROAD.
BEING WELL TRAINED HE
BECOMES NATURALLY GENTLE."
"TAMING THE BULL" -- KAKUAN
12TH CENTURY

MPH!

CURSE
THOSE
GERMANS!

WITH
FAITHFUL
PARTNER
LARRY!

PROVE
IT BY
ME!

HIGH IN THE BEAUTIFUL
MOUNTAINS OF MEDIEVAL
JAPAN, BONDAGE SHOGUN,
MIKADO OF MYSTERY,
FIGHTS EVIL WHEREVER
IT MAY BE FOUND...

YUP-
PUY!

SUDDENLY...

OH NO!--BAD
GLYS APPROACH!

BONDAGE SHOGUN VERY
QUICKLY EXPLAINS HIS PLANS
TO HIS FAITHFUL PAL, LARRY!

AH!
LARRY!

SOON...

SACRE
CARAMBA!

HYUK!

CERTAINLY
WEIRD...

MORE TO
BE PITIED

HYUK!

HEY,
SHIT!

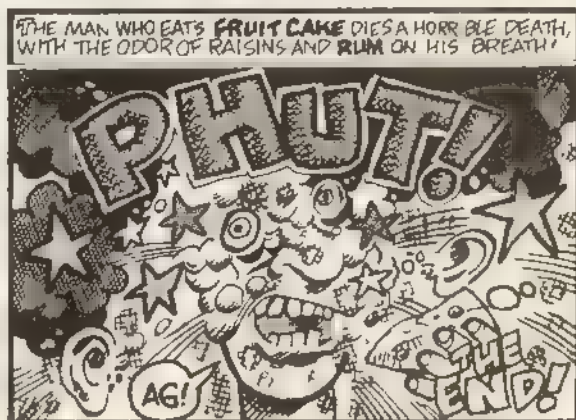
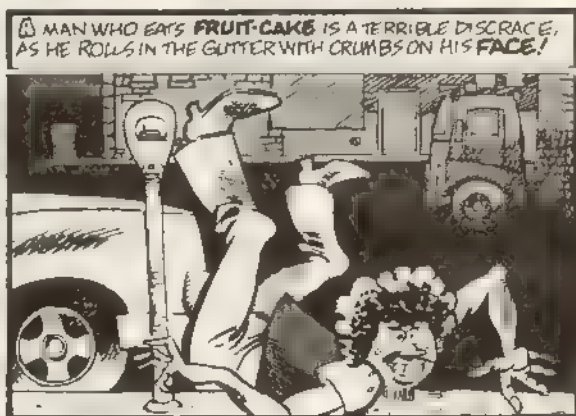
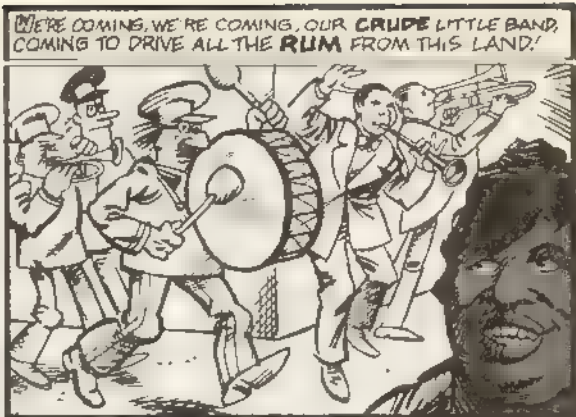
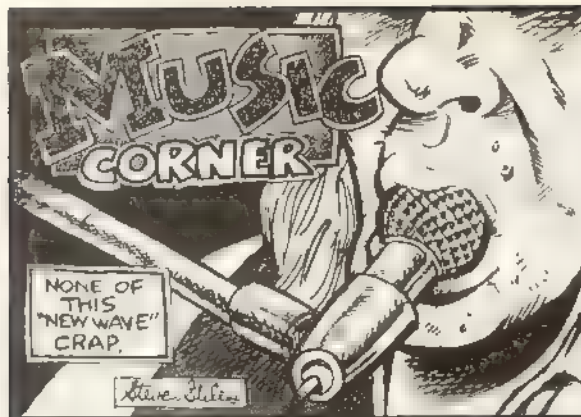
AH, LARRY--
YOU HAVE
DONE WELL!
--NOW QUICKLY--
UNTIE ME
AND!!

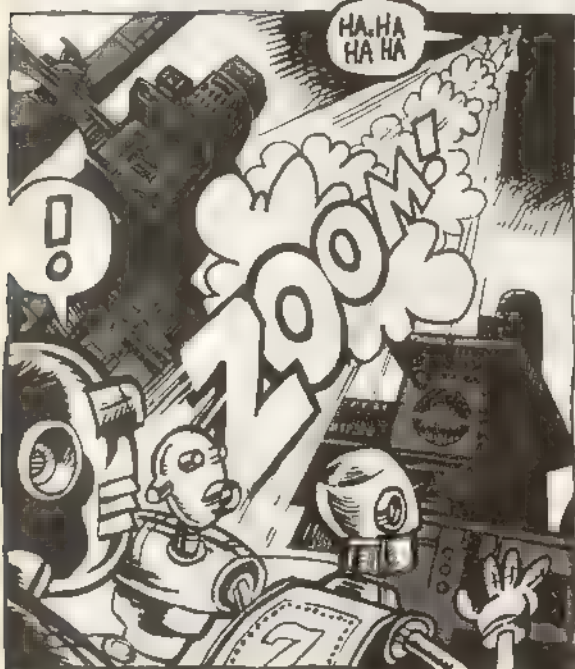
HYUK!

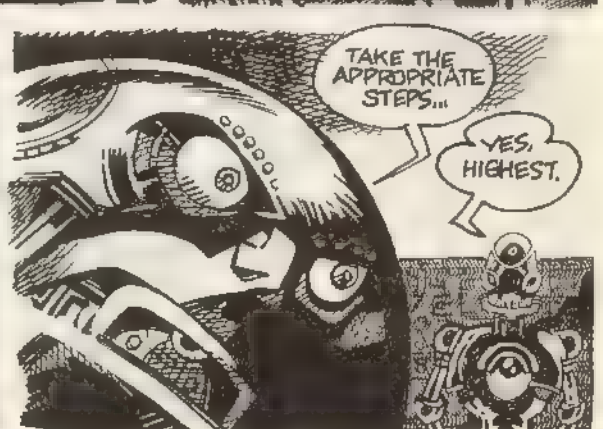
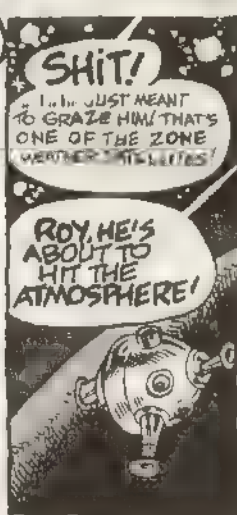
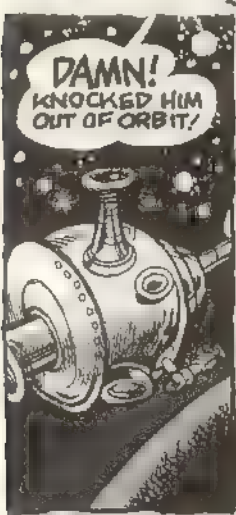
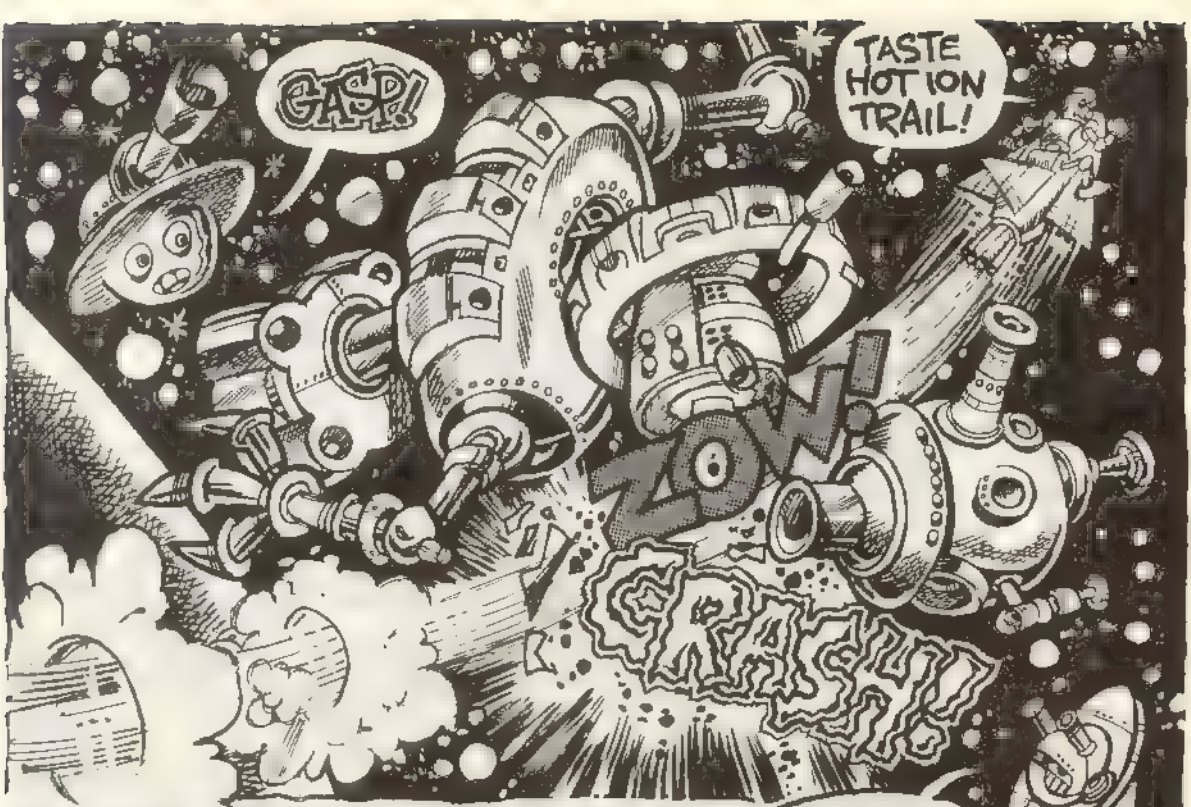
ARF!

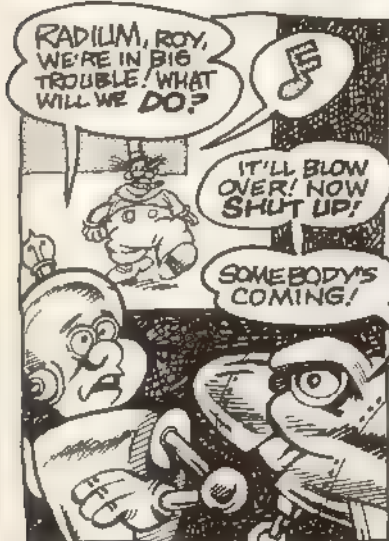
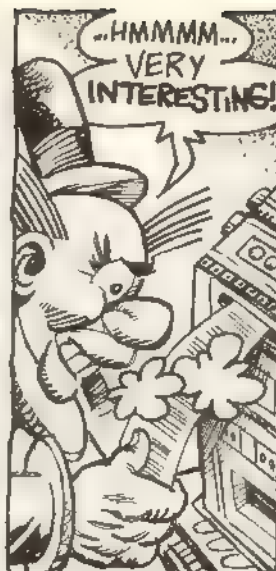
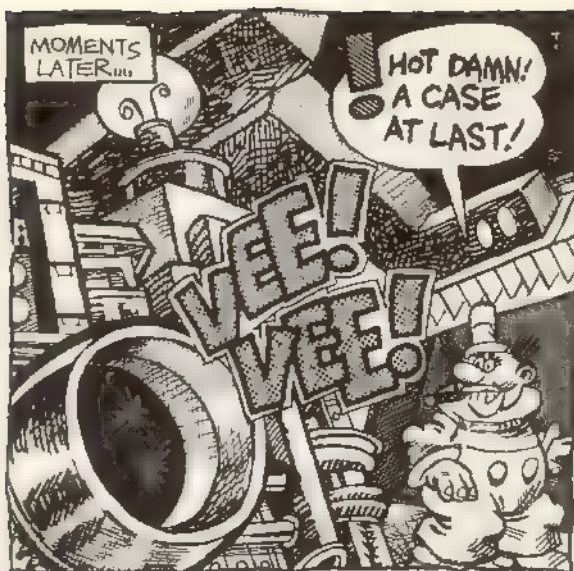
NO THOUGHT, NO REFLECTION, NO ANALYSIS
NO CULTIVATION, NO INTENTION
LET IT SETTLE ITSELF.

END









IF YOU ARE WAY OUT
MEANS THEN YOU ARE
"HIP" AND CAN "DIG"
THE METAPHYSICAL
NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE
IN A WAY THAT IS
ORDERLY. HOWEVER
IT IS NOT A FACT
THAT ALL PEOPLE

THESE WERE NO
MAJESTY PRES
EISENHOWER'S
I THINK I THINK
JOHN FOSTER DULLES
S A SANCTIMONIOUS
F.A.M. SINGING
WILLIAM

WORKERS AND PEASANTS
FOUGHT COUNTER REVOL-
UTIONARY GRASPERS
AND THEIR BOLSHIE

WHAT ARE THE
PSYCHEDELIC?
TRUE REVELATION
ARISES FROM THE VERY
OF VIBRATION. WHICH
CALLED EXTENDING THE
FACT - NOT THAT HAVE
POSITRON C. COM-
N THE MAN
ER NUDGE

**HERE--
TRY
SOME!**

- COME
ON! IT'S
GOOD
FOR
YOU!

MENTALLY BENUMBED BY HOURS OF DRIVE. THE TWO AXES
HAVING LITTLE TO FEAR ON THE HIGHWAY. TOTAL LEVEL
IN JEST (IN THE ROBOTIC WAY) **LYSERGIC ACID!**

GO AHEAD
BOYS TRY
THESE
"ELECTRIC"
SUGAR
CUBES!

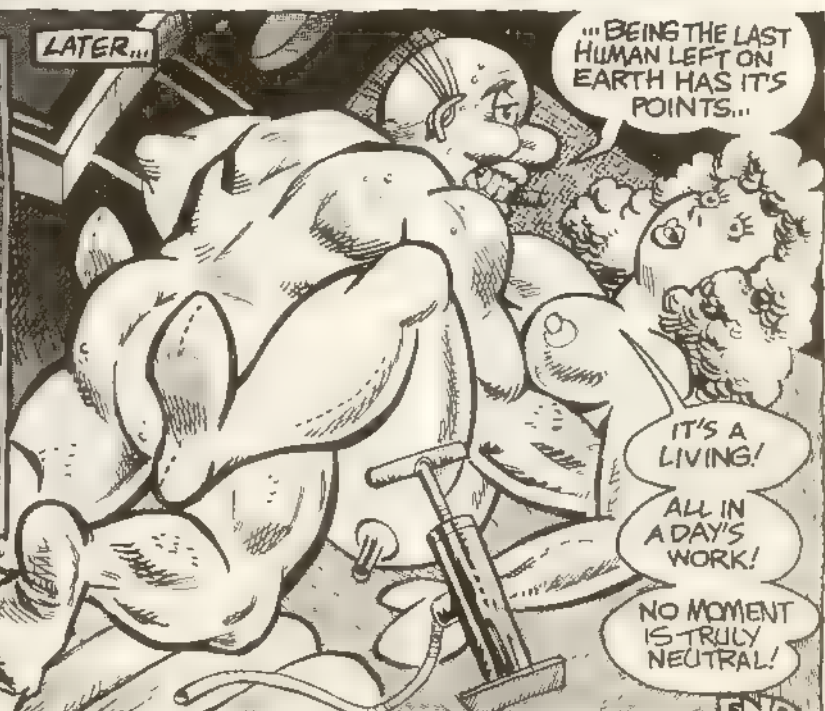
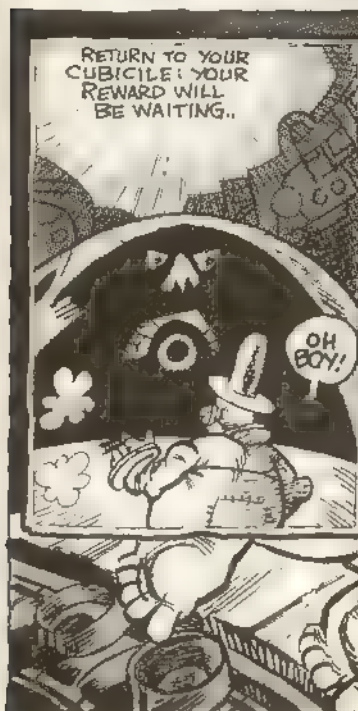
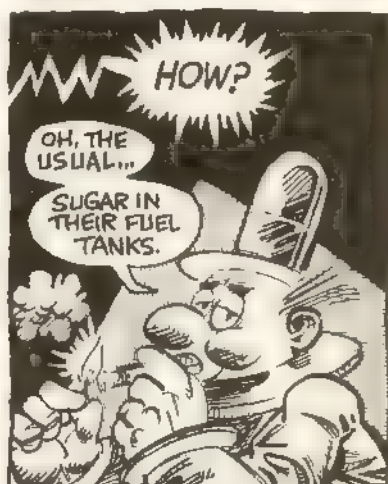
BOY WHAT
(5:14-5:15)

ЦЕНАНА...

YOU'RE JUST
A FIGMENT OF
THE IMAGINATION,
ROY!

ROY'S
GONE
MAD.

© WEEHAWKEN!

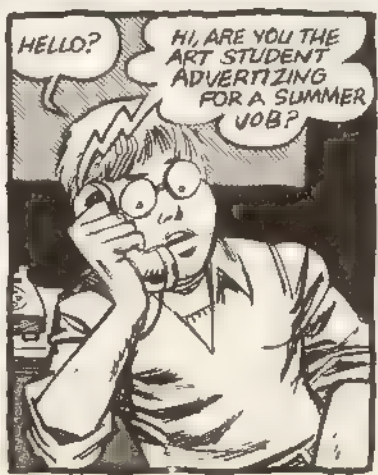


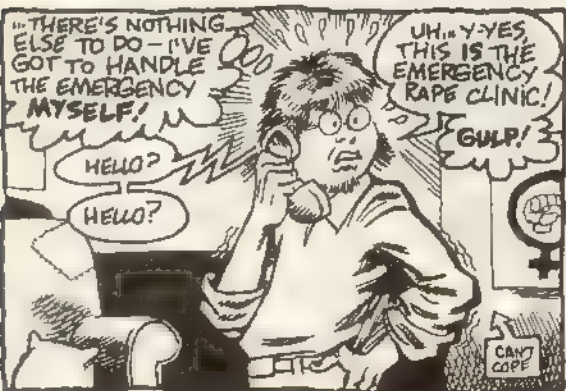
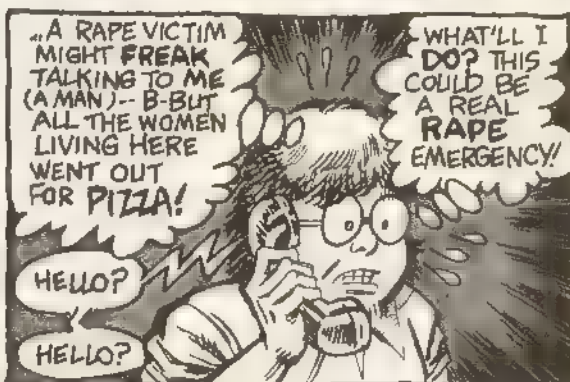
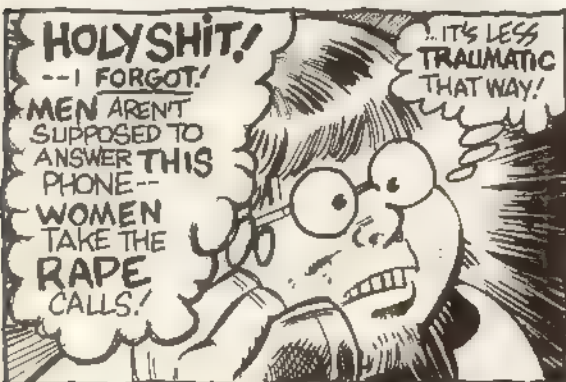
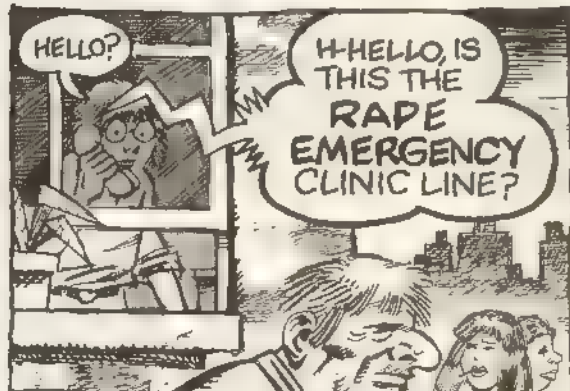
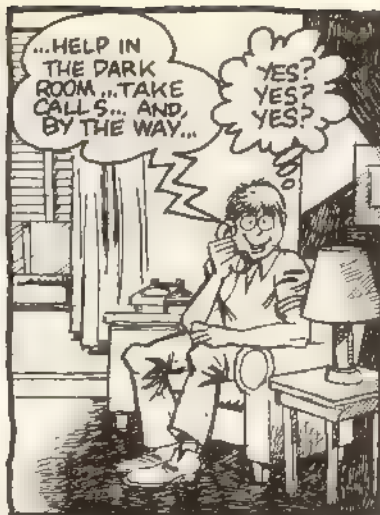
IT'S A LIVING!
ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!
NO MOMENT IS TRULY NEUTRAL!

END



TRUE PHONE STORIES





YES!!!

THAT'S ME!

NO USE WONDERING WITH ENAR NESBIT'S COMIC-O-RAMA'S ANSWERS!

HELLO, FRIENDS--THIS IS THE "COMIC-O-RAMA" ANSWER PAGE, AND I GUESS YOU'RE THINKING "JUST WHAT ARE SHOT-PUPPIES, ANYWAY?"

AND SO FORTH AND LIKE THAT...

WELL...

JUSTLY FAMOUS ENAR NESBIT!

... I HAVE NO ANSWERS, AND I'M NOT GIVING THEM TO YOU!

HA HAH HAH HAH!

FORGET IT!

(RATHER A BURN ON YOU, ISN'T IT?)

WHY CONCERN OURSELVES WITH SUCH THINGS?

COMICS ARE, AFTER ALL, RATHER INSIPID--A--SUPERFICIAL IN THE WIDER SCOPE OF THINGS... I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

REALLY! AND THINK ABOUT THIS FOR A MOMENT!

"DIPHTHERIA CAN BE AS MUCH A PART OF YOU AS YOUR IDEAS."*

LET ME ILLUSTRATE THAT WITH A LITTLE STORY...

*PRO-FOUND!

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS SMALL LAD NAMED ED... HE WOULD GO TO BED AT NIGHT AND RE-AWAKEN THE NEXT DAY. AFTER A TRULY FINE LATE BREAKFAST, HE WOULD TAKE HIS DOG, BUD, FOR A WALK IN THE WOODS OUTSIDE TOWN...

YIP! YIP! YIP!

GOD-DAMN I'M SO HAPPY!

WHILE WALKING IN THE OLD WOODS, ED OFTEN THOUGHT ABOUT HIS PAST--HE HAD NOT ALWAYS LIVED IN THE CITY, BUT HAD BEEN RAISED IN THE WOODS BY A REAL TIMBER WOLF! ED THOUGHT A GREAT DEAL OF HER & KEPT HER LOCKED IN THE CELLER

ARROO!

THERE GOES THAT FUCKIN' WOLF AGAIN!

BUT AFTER SOME YEARS HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE MAMA TIMBER WOLF. BUD DIED. ED DROPPED FRENCH CLASS AND MOVED TO BALTIMORE. THERE HE LEARNED ABOUT THE EVILS OF SUGAR. IN PROTEST HE TRIED DEFECATING IN A LARGE VAT OF CHOCOLATE. UNFORTUNATELY, HE FELL IN, DYING OF DIABETES IMMEDIATELY!

HEH, HEH! YOU AINT HEARD NUTTIN' YET! HUH?

GET HIM!

THERE HE IS!

CRASH!

JUST AS WE THOUGHT-- UNDER ALL THE MAKE-UP, IT'S!!!

ABREY SPITTLE! MEANEST SON-OF-A-BITCH TODAY!

YOU MUGS!

MAN, HE'S UGLY INSIDE!

END

IT'S ENAR'S FAULT!

OH NO, IT'S THE DREAD

HOUSEHEAD!



SNARF No.8... The latest issue in this long-running series features a wild John Pound cover, Zen comix by both Steve Stiles (ever heard of him?), Dan Steffan, Trina, George Erling, Al Dodge, Gary Whitney, Fred Hembeck and (not so funny stuff) from Richard Larson and Tim Boxell. Front cover by John Pound. \$1.25.

Still available: **SNARF No.2** and **No.4** (75¢ each) and **No.7** and **No.8** (\$1 each).

BANZAI!... A great collection of new comics by three top underground cartoonists: Kim Deitch, Joel Beck, and Roger Brand. \$1.

BIZARRE SEX No.7... Outrageous libidinous humor by artists like Steve Stiles (ever heard of him?), Dan Steffan, Trina, George Erling, Al Dodge, Gary Whitney, Fred Hembeck and (not so funny stuff) from Richard Larson and Tim Boxell. Front cover by John Pound. \$1.25.

Still available: **BIZARRE SEX No.1** and **No.4** (75¢ each), **No.2**, **3**, and **5** (\$1 each) and **No.6** (\$1.25).

DOPE COMIX No.1... Great Leslie Cabarga cover in the great Fleischer animation style. Drug-related stories by artists like Doug Hansam, Dan Steffan, Steve Stiles, Sharon Rudahl, Jay Lynch, Denis Kitchen, Kim Deitch, Peter Poplaski, Joel Beck and still others. Just \$1.

DOPE COMIX No.2... Mind-blowing cover by John Pound. Stories by Hansen, Steffan, Cruse, Whitney, Joe Coleman, Len Marrs, Stiles & others. Still \$1.

and some brand new material by Joel Beck, considered by many experts to be the first underground cartoonist. Much of the material is reprinted from Joel's early and very scare publications. Printed on heavy white paper. Just \$1.

KURTZMAN KOMIX... a collection of early work by Harvey Kurtzman, the father-in-law of underground comix. Includes a funny introduction by one of Kurtzman's discoveries, Robert Crumb. White paper, and still just \$1.

MR. NATURAL No.3... latest collection of Robert Crumb's popular fly by night guru. In this edition the match is institutionalized by his old devotee **Flakky Footz**. 44 pgs. White paper. \$1.

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BAREFOOTZ No.1 and No.2... Very funny books by Howard Cruse, featuring Barefootz, his girlfriend Dolly, Headrack the hippie artist, Glory (the "thing" under the bed), and hundreds of talkative roaches. Try it. You'll like it. 75¢ each.

THE SPIRIT... a quarterly magazine featuring classic "Spirit" stories by Will Eisner as well as brand new features, wraparound covers and articles by this pioneer cartoonist. Large 8 1/2 x 11 64-page format. White paper. \$1.50 each. No.17, 18, 19, and 20 are available.

IF YOU CANNOT FIND THESE COMIX AT YOUR LOCAL OUTLET, YOU CAN ORDER DIRECTLY FROM US...

To: Kitchen Sink Enterprises, Box 7, Princeton, Wis. 54968

Please send me the titles circled on this torn-out page (or a xerox copy.) I have enclosed an extra 10% to cover postage and handling. Please pack my comix carefully!

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BUY COMICS!



WEIRD TRIPS No.2... the ghostly and ghoulish saga of Ed Gein, the cannibal-murderer-transvestite captured in 1957 is told by Dave Schreiner. Another true story—the Tujunga Valley flood that sent the cemetery's corpses cascading down main street—is related by eye-witness Greg Dempsey. Plus! An interview with Robert Anton Wilson, former Playboy editor and co-author of the science-fiction trilogy *Illuminatus*. Cover by Bill Stout. \$1.

MONDO SNARFO... a surrealistic comic book by Denis Kitchen, Robert Crumb, Kim Deitch, Steve Stiles, Robert Armstrong, Art Spiegelman, Bill Griffith, Mike Newhall and several other artists. A strange spin-off of the Snarf series. Not another comic book like it. \$1.

MU: The Land That Never Was... a solo fantasy comic by George Metzger. Mu is an enchanted land discovered in this tale by the greedy airmen of Atlantis. A full-length tale. Just \$1.

JOEL BECK'S COMICS... a collection of mostly old



THE Greatest SIN

The Greatest Sin of all is total IGNORANCE of the most important subject in the life of every man and woman—SEX.

Away With False Modesty!

Let us face the facts of sex fearlessly and frankly, sincerely and scientifically. Let us tear the veil of shame and mystery from sex and build the future of the race on a new knowledge of all the facts of sex as they are laid bare in plain, daring but wholesome words, and frank pictures in

HYPER COMICS!

YES, HYPER COMICS DEALS WITH A FRANK & WHOLE-SOME TREATMENT OF POPULAR SEXUAL MATTERS! AND, WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, NEVER FORGET TO CAREFULLY WASH GENITALS, ASS, AND FEET PRIOR TO INTERCOURSE!—UNLESS YOU'RE LIKE ME; I PERSONALLY GET OFF ON BODY SMELLS—IT'S SO PRIMITIVE, SO ANIMALISTIC! YUMM-O! BUT SEX IS BORING ANYWAY, SO LET'S NOT YAK ABOUT IT ANYMORE! WHAT REALLY SHOULD CONCERN US IS A COMMON PROBLEM MANY OF US FACE ... OF COURSE, I'M TALKING ABOUT

SONIC DEATH RAYS!

NONE OF YOU HAVE IQ'S WORTHY OF MY CONSIDERATION, BUT HERE'S THE TRUTH: HERSZ CUKIER, HERSZ SZTERN AND JANIEL TOTELBAUM STOLE EIGHT MILLION BUCKS FROM MY FATHER AND SPED UP THE MENSTRUAL CYCLES OF MY ENTIRE FAMILY!

SINCE THEN, H. CUKIER, H. SZTERN AND J. TOTALBAUM SOUGHT TO KILL ME WITH SONIC DEATH RAYS WHICH PARALYZE AND DESTROY THE HUMAN BODY! FORTUNATELY, I DUCKED!

NOTE (RIGHT): UNRETouched EVIDENCE OF THE EVIL TRIO IN CONFERENCE WITH AXIS. NOTE DEATH RAY MACHINE. NOTE STALIN (LEFT)...



H. CUKIER, H. SZTERN, AND THEIR FRIEND, J. TOTALBAUM RECENTLY ABDUCTED MUMMIFIED BODY OF CRIME CZAR AL CAPONE AND LEFT IT IN FANCY RESTAURANT, TO PAY CHECK, TIP PUSHY WAITER.



GRIZZLY BEARS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK WERE FORCED TO IMITATE A FAMED "ROCK" GROUP MANY WERE INJURED WHILE ATTEMPTING THE FIRE SPITTING ACT! ALL DUE TO THE SONIC DEATH RAY CONSPIRACY!



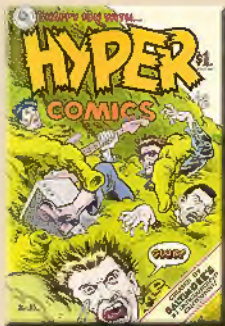
NOTE MORE CONSPIRACY EVIDENCE BELOW--IT PREVENTS COCAINISM!

RESHAPE YOUR NOSE



THE SCIENTIFIC WAY ARE YOU TIRED OF THE UGLY VENGEANCE OF SPITEFUL GODDESS OF NATURE'S OF AN ELONGATED PROTUBERANCE? THE HYGEIAN NOSE SHAPER CAN BE YOUR ROAD TO BEAUTY HEALTH, WEALTH, AND POWER!

Mr. Piles



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Hyper Comics

Published March 1979

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- 35 - Kitchen Sink (ad)
- 36 - Sonic Death Rays

Artists:

Steve Stiles - 1-34, 35(ad), 36

Comments:

Says, "Printing number 54321, First Printing March 1979" on the bottom of page 2.